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LOVER'S BEACH AT COTTAGE CITY.

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Martha's Vineyard:

ITS

HISTORY AND ADVANTAGES

AS A

HEALTH AND SUMMER RESORT.

BY G. W. ELDRIDGE,

A RESIDENT OF THE ISLAND.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

E. L. FREEMAN & SON, BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS,

1889.

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PREFACE.

The author of this work came to Martha's Vineyard fourteen years ago, an invalid. To-day, he is a practical demonstration of what the singularly salubrious climate of this Island has done to restore him to health, and his experience has been verified in the cases of many others, and the principal object he has in publishing this book is to make its advantages as a health resort more extensively known. He has endeavored to conscientiously represent these advantages in the following pages, and he believes that when they are more fully known and understood that the people of the United States will make of this Island a grand sanitarium.

May this work be one of the means of its becoming such is the earnest wish of

THE AUTHOR.

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LOCATION AND DESCRIPTION

OF

MARTHA'S VINEYARD.

Martha's Vineyard is the largest island on the New England coast. It is in the form of an irregular triangle, about 23 miles long and 10¼ miles wide at its widest part.

It is bounded on the north by Vineyard Sound, east, south and west by the Atlantic Ocean, and is situated $2\frac{8}{10}$ miles from the main land at its nearest point.

The surface of this beautiful island is gently undulating and gradually rising to an elevation of 300 feet above the level of the sea at the highest part, which is a little north of the central part of the island, and is known by the name of Indian Hill.

It is largely covered with wood-land, farms and miniature lakes. Several villages are pleasantly located on different parts of the island. The climate, especially in summer, is delightful, and for healthfulness is unsurpassed.

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A SKETCH

OF

THE ISLAND'S HISTORY.

The curious student, in his translations of Icelandic lore, will find a vague and hazy outline of reference to the discoveries and explorations in America by the intrepid and adventurous Norseman. According to Scandinavian sages, one Leif Erikson, a mariner in the eleventh century, was the first to sail to this hemisphere, but we fail to find any explanation of the configuration of the coast made by this fearless adventurer. One of his successors, however, Thorpine Karlesphine, who sailed around a cape, which he called Kjaruless—generally supposed to be Cape Cod—discovered an island which he called Stranmay, the description of which will fit Martha's Vineyard closely. Professor Hosford, of Harvard College, has gone so far as to suggest that the names of some of the Vineyard localities are of Norse origin. For instance, Noman's-land is a corruption of Norse-

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man's land, and that East Chop and West Chop, at the entrance of Vineyard Haven harbor, is the Norseman's name for Ost Kop (East Cape) and Vest Kop (West Cape).

The first discoverer of this island who comes within the realm of authentic history was Varrazzani, an Italian explorer, who saw the western extremity of it from the sea in 1564, and called it Claudia in honor of the mother of the Emperor Francis II. of France. The next explorer, and the first one who left any account of the New England coast, was Bartholamew Gosnold, an English mariner, who, having the love of adventure in his breast, set sail from Falmouth, England, in 1602, to explore the shores of the new world. He sailed around Cape Cod and up the southern shores of Nantucket and the Vineyard, mistaking them, at first, for the main land. He landed on Noman's-land and named it Marthae's Vineyard, which name was afterwards transferred to this Martha's Vineyard of the present day. It appears that on May 28th, 1602, that Gosnold decided to locate on Cuttyhunk island (which is to the northward of the Vineyard about five miles), the westernmost of a group which he named the Elizabeth Isles, in honor of Queen Elizabeth, who died that year.

This beautiful and picturesque group of islands lies longitudinally east by north and west by south—

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length of the group sixteen miles, and are nearly parallel with Martha's Vineyard, separated from it by Vineyard Sound.

The names of the islands forming this group (the Elizabeth Isles), beginning with the westernmost, are: 1st, Cuttyhunk; 2d, Penikese; 3d, Nashawena; 4th, Pasque; 5th, Naushon (the largest); 6th, Weepecket; 7th, Uncatena; 8th, Nonamesset. There are several more, but so small as to be unworthy of mention.

Gosnold built a house and fort on Cuttyhunk, the remains of which are still pointed out to the curious visitor, and made preliminary arrangements to start a plantation, with the intention of establishing a colony, but his companions seemed to live in mortal terror of the Indians, and finally persuaded him to abandon his project and return to England, which he did, June 18th, less than a month after they had taken up their abode on this beautiful isle. During their stay at Cuttyhunk they procured large quantities of sassafras root, which at that time was worth nearly a dollar per pound in England, and was supposed to possess wonderful medicinal qualities.

There are three accounts of Gosnold's voyages, and in one of them reference is made to the fact that he landed on Martha's Vineyard (this island), but for some reason he did not see fit to remain only for a short time. Probably the Indians were hostile to

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A GLIMPSE OF EDGARTOWN.

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the new-comers and looked upon them as intruders. In one of the accounts referred to, the cliffs of Gay Head are described, and Gosnold called these beautiful headlands, Dover Cliffs, as they reminded him of those on his own beautiful coast by the same name.

We also find that he especially mentions that there was on this island (the Vineyard) an abundance of trees and vines of luxurious growth. Five years later, in 1607, Captain Martin Pring, with a more courageous company than Gosnold's, anchored in Vineyard Haven harbor, which he named Whitsun Bay, and proceeded to build a stockade on the high bluff on the west side of the harbor—now known by the name of Neptune heights, but will be remembered by the older inhabitants as "Huselton's Head."

Pring traded with the Indians, amused them with music and singing, terrified them with two large mastiffs which he had on board his vessel, and also with the sound of his cannon, and finally, when his means for amusement and intimidation failed, sailed away with a load of the precious root—sassafras—at the first sign of hostility.

From this time the Vineyard, which had become known to the English by the Indian name of Kapa wack, seems to have been considered one of the most important places on the newly-discovered American coast; and an incident occurred shortly after Pring's adventures here which caused it to attain still greater

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fame, and enjoyed for a short season the reputation of a veritable Eldorado. Epanaw, a Vineyard Indian, had been captured by a certain Captain Hunt, who took him to England, and displayed him in London for awhile as a curiosity from Kapawack in America. He afterwards fell into the hands of Sir Ferdinando Gorges, and seems to have discovered the predominating trait of the white man, and how to excite it, for he told Gorges that on the island of Kapawack, his native home, there existed a mine of gold—the white man's god, and if he would take him back he would show it to the Englishman.

Epanaw's cunning statement had its desired effect upon Gorges, for he in company with some of his friends sent a ship to Kapawack in command of a certain Captain Hobson, having Epanaw on board. In due time they arrived, but when the ship came to an anchor at her place of destination (Vineyard Haven) the crafty savage quietly slipped overboard and swam ashore, as he had all along intended, and was soon at his old home. He ever after laughed among his kindred at the Englishman's credulity. Still Gorges and his associates, like many wiser men since, kept up the search for the Eldorado, for under their patronage, a few years later, Captain John Dermer made two expeditions from the Island of Monhegan, on the coast of Maine, to Kapanack (the Vineyard) in search of the gold, and even the famous

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Captain John Smith contemplated entering the occupation of gold-digging here, but for some reason gave up the enterprise, and wrote rather disparagingly of "those who did prosecute it to an unsuccessful end."

A few years after the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth, in the early morning of our country's history, when occasional sails began to fleck the eastern horizon along the Atlantic coast, like the first rays of light that foretell the coming day, and prophetic of the human tide that has since poured into this favored land with ever increasing force, from every land, a wave-weary craft, bearing a little band of tried men and women fleeing from oppression and death, find a port of refuge at last. Now their long, determined contest with wind and wave is over, and they cast anchor in the little haven on the northern shore of Martha's Vineyard, (now known as Edgartown), secure at last from persecution and the dangers incident to a voyage of many weeks' duration. As winter was near at hand, they decided to linger in this beautiful haven and await the return of spring before proceeding on their way. Finding, however, a genial climate, with fish and game in abundance, they abandoned their original intention of joining the Virginia colony, and decided to establish a permanent settlement, which they did, on the present site of Edgartown.

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Of this little band of tried and hardy adventurers there still remain many worthy representatives occupying, as their fathers before them, high places in the confidence of the people, ready to labor and fight wherever the honor and welfare of their Island and country required a strong arm and cool head.

According to reliable authority, these pioneers of the Vineyard came from Wiltshire County, England. There will be found Tisbury and Chilmark, the original of our own towns by that name, and the family names, there as here, of Luce, Vincent, Norton, West, Pease, Smith, Daggett or Doggett, Look, Holmes and others.

In 1641, Thomas Mayhew, an English gentleman, bought Nantucket, Martha's Vineyard and the neighboring islands of Sir Ferdinando Gorges and the Earl of Sterling. This Mayhew had been one of the original settlers of Watertown, Mass., and subsequently, with some of his neighbors, decided to found a plantation at Great Harbor, (on the Vineyard), as Edgartown was then called. This Thomas Mayhew had a son, the Rev. Thomas Mayhew, Jr. These gentlemen evidently intended organizing their new purchase under the manorial system of England, for we find in the oldest records that the island is styled the "Manor and Lordship of Martha's Vineyard." But the pious zeal of the younger Mayhew seems to have led him to make Christians and

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brethren, rather than retainers and vassals, of the primitive people which they found on their little domain.

In due course of time success crowned the labors of the new-comers in their efforts to develop the resources of the Vineyard, and the Indian saw that they were his superior; and he, in his blind superstition, attributed the improved condition of the white man to the God he worshipped, for one of the natives, Hiacoomes by name, came to the younger Mayhew and told him that he had observed, that although his people had many gods and the white man but one, the white man raised more corn, caught more fish and lived in better houses than the Indian, and he thought this prosperity must be due to this one powerful God, about whom he wished to be taught. This seems to have opened the younger Mayhew's eyes to the necessity of Christianizing the Indians, for he labored among them many years. That he was successful is proved by the following extract from his memoirs, published by his grandson, Rev. Ephraim Mayhew, in 1727: "The first Indian that embraced the notion of forsaking their false gods, and adoring the true one, was Hiacoomes, which was in the year 1643, and by whose aid many of the natives, aided by a severe epidemic that visited the island in 1644, were induced to embrace the Christian faith."

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The colonial history of the island, down to the time of the Revolutionary War, does not differ much from that of the other New England plantations, except that the fruitfulness of the soil, the extraordinary mildness of the climate and the teeming treasures of the sea, at its very door as it were, left no room for famine and hardships, which visited the shores of Plymouth and Massachusetts Bays.

In the Revolution the island suffered much from British invasion and brutality, as did the coast of Connecticut and Rhode Island. The Vineyarders, who were patriotic men, resisted the attempts of the English ships to obtain supplies from the island, and as a consequence lost most of their cattle and crops.

After the war was over came a period of prosperity with the beginning of the whale fishery, from which source the principal wealth of the island has been derived. The Vineyard, like her sister isle Nantucket, started the whaling business in the most primitive fashion—at first pursuing these leviathans of the deep in small boats from the shore. This hazardous industry proving lucrative, small vessels were built and fitted out, and thus, at the opening of this century, Vineyard pluck and muscle was fairly pitted against one of the most perilous forces of nature. But, anon, the restless and enterprising spirit of these people was not satisfied with the re-

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sults of her fisheries in the neighboring Atlantic, and, ere long, Vineyard ships, commanded by Vineyard's brave and hardy sons, were found in every quarter of the globe wherever whales were known to exist, whether beside the icebergs of the Arctic ocean or beneath the scorching rays of an equatorial sun; if the leviathan was there, he was pretty sure to feel the steel thrust to his vitals by a Vineyard or Nantucket arm. When whaling was enjoying its most successful period, sperm oil was used principally for illuminating purposes.* At one time, however, it was worth only thirty cents per gallon, while in 1863 it sold for $2.80 per gallon. At the present time this oil is used only as a lubricator, for which no adequate substitute has yet been found.

When whaling was in its palmiest days, New Bedford, Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket had several hundred ships employed, and furnished business for about fifteen thousand men, afloat and ashore. This vast fleet was scouring the waters of both hemispheres, all dependent on the mighty watchword of "There she blows!" Thus the ruthless hand of man bids fair to exterminate these monsters of the deep; but a new element comes forth—one long stored up in Nature's vast reservoir, the earth—and the whale escaped annihilation by the discovery of petroleum.

* It is but a short time since our government substituted petroleum for sperm oil for illuminating purposes in the lighthouses on our coast.

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The acme of the whaleman's fondest hopes in his wanderings o'er the deep, is to obtain some of the rare substance, more precious than gold in value—the wonderful ambergris, which is a morbid secretion of the liver of the spermaceti whale. It is principally found floating on the water in tropical climates, and is sometimes found in the intestines of the whale, and seems to be the result of disease. Ambergris is in lumps, weighing from one to thirty pounds. The largest piece ever known weighed one hundred and eighty-two pounds. It was bought by the Dutch East India Company of the king of Tidore, and for which was paid a fabulous price. Ambergris is soluble in alcohol and is used as a base in the manufacture of the most costly perfumes. The present commercial value of this peculiar substance is about $200 per pound, but it has been sold for a much higher price.

Before leaving the subject of whaling, it may be of interest to the reader to speak of the change in the business, and the methods now employed as compared with those of years ago. Formerly, when the whaleman started on a voyage, he left his home and family from three to five years, it being shortened or prolonged in proportion to his degree of success or otherwise. Now, a captain or officer packs his trunk and takes the train to San Francisco, where his ship or steamer awaits him, and

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about the first of May he starts for the Arctic Ocean, where in a short time he is among the whales. In the early autumn he returns to San Francisco, where he arrives generally sometime in November; and then, after another week's travel by rail, he finds himself at home again, where he can remain until the next season.

As previously stated in this article, petroleum has been substituted for whale oil for all illuminating purposes and some others, which has greatly reduced the business, though it is still carried on to a limited extent, not so much for the oil as the whalebone. The "right whale" is the only kind taken in the Arctic, and it is more valuable for the bone than oil. The proper name for whalebone is Baleen. This bone is taken from the head of the whale; it covers the inside of the mouth and in fiber is more like the horn of cattle or the hoof of the horse, than bone. Three kinds are distinguished in commerce, viz., the Greenland, South Sea and North West Coast whalebone. It is used for ribs of umbrellas, parasols and stays, brushes, whips, hair cloth, etc. In 1849 whalebone or Baleen was worth only twelve cents per pound. Now it is worth three dollars and fifty cents per pound, and has sold as high as five dollars. The increased price has led to the use of many substitutes, but none are equal to the Baleen. As to the

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method of capturing the whale, that, too, has undergone a great change. The old way was, that upon the discovery of the monster, the whale-boat was manned by seven or eight men, thoroughly armed with harpoon and lance, and with nerves and muscles all atune they were ready for the fray. The boat was rowed near enough to the whale to allow the harpooner to use his weapon. If the first harpoon did not have its desired effect, a second one was thrown, and if these were not effectual a lance was used, and in this way he was finally dispatched.

Nowadays sails are used instead of oars to propel the whale-boat, and it steals quietly upon the victim, like a thief in the night. When within a short distance of the whale, a bomb is shot from a gun, held in the hand, and operated in much the same way as an ordinary rifle. The bomb explodes after entering the whale, and quickly does its work of destruction. And thus explosives and steam have of late years robbed the whale fishery of its dangers, so that not a few Vineyard ladies, the wives of whaling captains, have dared the perils of the Frigid Zone, and there are ladies here who can tell tales of adventure beneath the sun of the equator, or beside the ice of the Arctic; and their homes are filled with strange trophies of the chase, that had five oceans for a hunting ground, and a leviathan to furnish the sport.

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The later history of the Vineyard has been that of a growing summer resort, and while it is a story of growth and enterprise, it lacks, perhaps, the romantic interest that hangs about the past.

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VINEYARD HAVEN

AS A

Health and Summer Resort.

Vineyard Haven is a beautiful and picturesque village of about eight hundred inhabitants, situated on the north-east extremity of Martha's Vineyard island, and borders on the shores of a beautiful bay called Vineyard Haven, from which the village derives its name.

The village is built on a pleasant declivity on the western shores of the bay or harbor, affording a beautiful marine view. This position insures to the inhabitants pure air always.

To the north and west of the village are forests of pines occasionally interspersed with oaks. Undoubtedly this growth of pines is one of the essential elements which contribute to the wonderful healthfulness of this place. What has been repeatedly asserted in this work relative to the remarkable healthfulness of the air of Martha's Vineyard, is

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particularly true of Vineyard Haven, without an exception. It is favored with cool breezes, fresh from the domains of Neptune both day and night.

Now if a sojourner is willing to be satisfied with Nature's numerous gifts as a basis for enjoyment, he will certainly find them all here combined, and within easy reach.

To enumerate the resources that Vineyard Haven has in store for those who may be fortunate enough to avail themselves of its delights, we would mention, first, its extraordinarily mild and balmy air of an even temperature. Second, its unrivalled facilities for boating and fishing of all kinds. Third, its superior advantages for bathing—especially for children and invalids as well as for others. Fourth, its excellent drives, affording a sea or country aspect. Especially, I would mention the delicious roads through the pines. Rarely if ever have these peculiarly beautiful drives been mentioned as one of the attractions of Vineyard Haven, but to me they have charms inexpressible.

Some of the happiest hours of my life have been spent in threading these lovely roads, inhaling at every breath the balsamatical odors, more akin to the elixir of life than comprehensible, even to those most susceptible to its influences. Seldom, if ever, is one met in a day's ramble or drive among these sighing, soothing pines, ever ready to respond to the

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mysterious touch of the wind, and give back mood for mood—often suggestive of the analogous possibilities in the soul of the listener. I hope the beauties and attractiveness of these roads may be more fully appreciated in the future.

Another attraction of this quaint old town is the society of the many intelligent sea-captains, who having been successful in their calling, have hauled into port—yea, a veritable haven of rest—to spend the remainder of their days in enjoying the price of their labors. Each of these interesting sons of old Neptune have in store a fund of knowledge and adventure that would make a novelist's pen tame. On every hand the tourist will meet with these captains, who have trod the quarter-deck in every clime, chasing the great whale from equatorial calms to the ice-bound regions of either pole. They have thrown the stars and stripes to the breeze in every port, bay or inlet where man exists. Now in their declining days they are enjoying their pleasant and well-furnished homes and contribute to the welfare of others. Many of them have their boats and yachts, mere miniatures of the noble ships they once commanded. In the delightful summer days they while away the time in sailing along the Island's historic shores, or cast their hooks with cunning hand, to lure the fish from his hiding-place among the rocks that skirt its pleasant banks.

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Since the practical abandonment of the whale fisheries, and the almost entire absorption of the ocean freighting business by steamers, but few of the young men here go to sea as their fathers did before them, but they may be found in the great business centres of the country, fully sustaining the reputation and expectations of those who have sent them abroad to fight the battle, that when won, shall warrant their retiring to their loved isle in the by and by of declining years. And the daughters, they, too, may be found in many States of the Union, loving and honorable wives of proud husbands, who wooed them in their island homes for themselves alone; and thus with the young folks abroad and the old ones at home in their satisfied retirement, a quiet peace has settled down upon a God-fearing people, provided with a modest competence, living happily in the hopes and traditions of their fathers.

To the American who has experienced the pressure of professional or commercial life, and begins to feel the need of a respite at least, I would say to him come to Vineyard Haven, and he will find a quiet charm, and there will come over him a feeling of restfulness and security new and soothing, and the words of the poet will be exemplified,

> "And oh, if there be an Elysium on earth,
> It is this, it is this."

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Perhaps it would not be amiss to mention more particularly some of the many residents that once ploughed the ocean blue.

Captain William Cleveland, still hale and hearty, is a fair specimen of the type I wish to represent. He has been in the whaling business (from cabin-boy to master) the greater part of his life, sailing from New Bedford, and making many successful voyages. He retired from that calling some years ago, but he was so thoroughly imbued with the elements of a sailor's life that he has since continued to keep afloat the "Clara," a trim yacht of which he is master and owner. This neat and "able" craft is constantly used in summer in taking out fishing and sailing parties. Capt. Cleveland's well-known genial and accommodating qualities have attracted to him a class of patrons, among whom we found Judges, Doctors of Divinity, Generals, Colonels, lawyers and merchants—most of them of national distinguishment.

Captain Leander Winslow is another one of our old veterans, and though he has passed the last mile-stone of the time allotted to man, he still sails the "Aunt Sukey," a representative type of the style of boats built here a hundred years ago. The Aunt Sukey herself is seventy-seven years old, but she is still staunch and hard to beat by the modern "flyers," especially with a "wet sheet and a flowing

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sea," and the old sailor at the helm. Captain Winslow also has a class of patrons second to none; among them may be mentioned Judge Arnoux, Dr. Markore and family, Dr. Wheelock and family, and the celebrated architect Robinson, all of New York. Also the Hon. Philip Corbin of New Britain, Conn., and S. S. Scranton of Hartford, Conn. These and hundreds of others, have had their pleasant trips on the "Aunt Sukey," and many a fine fish have they flipped in over her gunwales in the days of summer time gone by.

Perhaps a bit of "Aunt Sukey's" early history would interest our country or city cousins. A few days ago I dropped in to see friend Winslow, in his snug old cottage by the shore, and found the old sailor hale and hearty and as "chipper" as a young robin, and in answer to my inquiry in regard to "Aunt Sukey" he narrated the following, which I give in his own language:

"I'm seventy-seven years old, and expect to run the 'Aunt Sukey' a good spell yet. How old is the 'Aunt Sukey' do you ask? Lemme see; she was built in 1812, jist about the time the war broke out. I bought her forty-eight years ago, an' she's better now than when I got her. How's that, you ask? Oh, cause I've rebuilt her and fixed her up ginerally. She's in ship shape order now, haint an iron nail in her all copper. She went to New York several

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times during the war of '12 and brought provisions for folks in Vineyard Haven. 'Course I wan't old enough to do that kind o' work in the war of '12. Father (his name was Isaac) had a boat, too, about the same size and kind as the 'Aunt Sukey.' His boat's name was the 'Old Kite.' Father, he used to go to New York in the 'Old Kite' and bring home a kind of a gineral cargo, such as butter, cheese, etc. He got took, too, by the English. You see them was mighty ticklish times; you see, father had been to New York in the 'Old Kite,' and had got back as far as Wood's Hole all right. Now there was an English schooner a-layin' up to Tarpaulin Cove, and somehow or other these tarnal Englishmen found out that the 'Old Kite' was in Wood's Hole, and so they come down in a boat and took her, cargo and all, and took father with them, too. They took all his stuff, but finally they give him his boat and let him go free. As soon as they let him off father made up his mind that they hadn't done with him yit, and afore a great while he would show 'em a 'Yankee trick.' So, as soon as they let him go he started for Falmouth. He knowed a Cap'n Jinkins up there that wan't afeerd of no English, and was always ready for any kind of a scrape with 'em. Now Cap'n Jinkins had a wood sloop a-layin' up to Falmouth, and when father told him how the English had sarved him, Cap'n Jinkins

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immediately made a muster of sixty malitia men of his town. They went aboard his sloop carryin' two brass cannon, and each man was also armed with a musket. Cap'n Jinkins had the men put a lot of pine wood onto the sloop's deck to cover up the cannon. He put his men in the sloop's hole and told 'em to stay there till he stomped his foot. When night came on they started for Tarpaulin Cove, where the Englishman was still a-layin'. By the time the sloop got up to Tarpaulin it was purty well onto the latter part of the night. The sloop made right for the English war vessel, intendin' to capture her, if possible. As the sloop drawed near to the Englishmen and hauled up 'round her stern they was hailed by the cap'n of the Englishmen, and sez he, 'What sloop is that?' Cap'n Jinkins answered back, 'The "Betsey" of Nantucket.' He knew that the English were friendly with Nantucket at that time, and so he give that answer to put the Cap'n off his guard. The Cap'n of the Englishmen, his name was Potter, and he told the First Lieutenant to go aboard the sloop and see if everything was all right, but he wouldn't do it, ''cause,' sez he, ''cordin' to my idee there is powder aboard that 'ere sloop.' 'Wall,' said Cap'n Potter, 'go aboard and smell on it.' But he wouldn't budge. 'Wall,' said Cap'n Potter, 'if you daresn't go, I'll go myself.' You see the sloop was anchored

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so near the schooner that Cap'n Jinkins could hear every word they said. Howsumever, Cap'n Potter went aboard the sloop, and soon as he landed on her deck he asked Cap'n Jinkins some questions about Nantucket, and he gave Cap'n Potter some answers that Cap'n Potter knew to be false, as he had been to Nantucket a short time afore that. 'Bout that time Cap'n Potter come to the conclusion that he was in a trap, and without another word he up with the gun he had in his hand and aimed at Cap'n Jinkins and pulled the trigger, but that old 'King's Arm' refused duty that time, at least, 'cause it misfired. At that, Cap'n Jinkins drew his cutlass and laid it across Cap'n Potter's neck and told him to surrender, and at the same time he stomped his foot and up come his men a-pourin' out of the hole, and in less than no time they clapped the irons onto him. As soon as he found he was in irons he hollered to his lieutenant to set fire to the magazine and blow up his vessel. But Cap'n Jinkins soon put a stop to this talk between 'em by puttin' Cap'n Potter down below in the hole of the sloop. Then in a jiffy they had the sloop alongside of the Britisher afore that thick-headed lieutenant knew what they was about. 'Twasn't but a mighty few minutes afore they had charge o' that ere English craft, I tell ye. They didn't show much fight, that is the English didn't, 'cause you see havin' their Cap'n

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aboard our sloop in irons kind o' took the courage out on 'em. After our folks had got charge of the Englishmen, Cap'n Jinkins asked the lieutenant why he didn't fire the magazine and blow her up, accordin' to Cap'n Potter's orders. 'Cause,' said the lieutenant, 'I thought too much of the number of my mess to do it.'

"Wall, they took the schooner up to Falmouth where she was confiscated and Cap'n Potter and his crew were put under lock and key for safe keepin' for a while. Father he thought he would like to see Cap'n Potter, and pay him his respects afore startin' for home, so he called on him and sez to him, 'Cap'n, some things are mighty unsartin' here in this world.' Sez Cap'n Potter, 'how's that?' Sez father, 'Yisterday I was your prisoner and to-day you are ours, and I guess you won't bother any more boatmen this year.

"Then father got this boat and about two-thirds of his cargo, and started for home, and the song he sung comin over along was:

Oh Potter! poor Potter,
Potter's run his glass,
Oh Potter! poor Potter,
For Jinkins's got him fast."

I trust the reader will pardon me, for such a lengthy digression from my subject, namely, Vineyard Haven as a Health and Summer Resort.

Thus far the tenor of this work has been to show

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and to prove to the reader the advantages and attractions of Martha's Vineyard in general and Vineyard Haven in particular. Now the skeptical may say, there are some things that you have not mentioned which are of vital importance when the subject of health and comfort is considered. Such questions as these, he would ask, accompanied by an ironical smile.

I don't suppose you have any fog down there in the summer time, have you? How about mosquitoes, have you any of them, or do they all go over to Cape Cod to spend the heated term?

What kind of drinking water do you have? And as to the cost of board in your lovely town by the sea? Will the amount of a visitor's bill, at the end of the season, be so great as to cause all its advantages and attractions to sink into oblivion?

In answer to the fog question, I would say, that I have lived on Martha's Vineyard and in its vicinity for thirty-five years, and have had an extensive and varied observation of the fog area or belt of the Massachusetts coast, and, as a matter of fact, Vineyard Haven, Edgartown, and Cottage City are the only places I know of, wherein it can be truthfully asserted that a foggy day (entire) has never occurred, at least, during my residence at this place.

Now as to mosquitoes—The tourist or summer visitor, has undoubtedly had occasion to say in his

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heart that "all men are liars" on this subject, or especially those who solicit patronage from an unsuspecting public.

We *do* have mosquitoes on Martha's Vineyard, but we would say that they are not of the Jersey species—but rather of the diminutive, debilitated kind of mosquitoes, and have evidently come here from afar to recuperate their wasted energies. Last season they were conspicuously absent. By taking a little precaution, no one need, at any time, be annoyed by them.

In regard to the drinking water, Nature, with her bountiful hand, has guaranteed to Vineyard Haven and "West Chop" an unlimited supply of pure spring water. When we say pure water, we do not use the term in its strict sense, as chemically pure water does not exist under ordinary circumstances; but we have it from undoubted authority that the chemist who made the analysis of the "Tashmoo" water stated that it was the nearest approach to absolute purity of any that had been submitted to him for test in this State.

I herewith append a copy of the certificate rendered by the "State Board of Health" of the analysis of this water:

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ANALYSIS OF WATER TAKEN FROM TASHMOO SPRINGS, SEPT. 11, 1888.

No.	Date of Collection.	Date of Examination.	Appearance. Turbidity.	Appearance. Color.	Odor. Cold.	Odor. Hot.	Residue on Evaporation. Total.	Residue on Evaporation. Loss on Ignition.	Residue on Evaporation. Fixed.	Residue on Evaporation. Odor on Ignition.	Ammonia. Free.	Ammonia. Albuminoid.	Chlorine.	Nitrogen as Nitrates.	Nitrogen as Nitrites.	Hardness.
3165	Sep 11	1888 13	No sediment.	0.0	None	None	4.00	0.45	3.55	None	.0000	.0010	.73	.0050	.0000	....

Temperature of water 49° F.

These springs had bubbled forth in their native purity for ages, untrammeled by the hand of man. But one day, the fertile brain of a summer visitor conceived the idea of leading these limpid waters into the houses of the villagers, and it was in this way that it came about. In the summer of 1885, a gentleman from Colorado was sojourning at Vineyard Haven, and in his rambles among the hills in the vicinity of the village he came upon "Tashmoo" springs, that fed the beautiful lake by that name, and after tasting it he said to a friend, here is a source from which Vineyard Haven, and, in fact, all the island if necessary, can draw an inexhaustible supply of water.

As to the name of these springs, our best authority is the following legend, for which we are indebted to Mrs. Captain M. A. Claghorn of Vineyard Haven. Also the pleasing poem which is based on the legend.

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LEGEND.

Pohoganot, an old sachem, who ruled an Indian tribe near Squibnocket, ambitious for his only son, Tashmoo, after leading him through the mysteries of his own government, gave him a distant portion of his domain to rule. As he was about to start on his new mission Quampeechee, his mother, supposed to possess the wonderful gift of second sight, told him of the beautiful springs of pure water that would mark his journey's end, and giving him a snow white shell bade him drink therefrom, and give his name to the fair land of water brooks, and that peace and plenty would crown his reign.

TASHMOO.

Away went Tashmoo toward the rising sun,
Toward the East he would strike the trail
Where his father's trusty braves and he
Shot the rabbit and the quail.

He sought a path o'er the desolate plains,
Till he came to the red hill way,
Down across the Stepping Stones,
By the lodge of Acbtequay.

Then saw the shimmer of the salt lagoon,
And white-winged gulls with noisy tune;
While the rolling hills of the border-land
Rose green beyond the tide washed sand.

Up a ravine through the shady woods,
Along to the deeper solitudes
On sped Tashmoo, when before his eyes
A startled fawn to the upland flies?

But no, for then on the yielding sand
He caught as he passed, with eager hand,
A little moccason 'broidered and gay,
One treasure at least he found on the way.

He stops not to dream 'till his journey is done,
Still following the lead of the rising sun,
'Till he catches a glimpse of his fair domain,
Stretching abroad o'er hill and plain.

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There rippling over the pebbles white,
The crystal waters are sparkling bright;
Gushing down from the hidden springs,
To the grassy dell where the brown bird sings.

Here Tashmoo took from a leathern belt,
A polished sea shell, then he knelt
To drink for a blessing on his reign,
And gave the gurgling springs his name.

It bore a charm for the chieftain's tribe,
They followed the water course far and wide
Where cornfields green and golden grain
With wondrous stores of fish and game

Told the story of plenty and peace.
And here the legend seems to cease,
While a cycle of years go by.

Then another chief,* with thoughtful mien,
Surveyed these lands with plan and scheme,
And turned the wayward waters' tide
Over the hill down the other side.

May blessings fall on the toil-worn hands,
All honor crown the busy brains,
And the prophetic success of the wilderness
Follow the track of the water-mains.

Mrs. M. A. Claghorn.

*O. G. Stanley.

Acting upon his convictions, Mr. Stanley at once laid the matter before a number of Boston capitalists, who immediately proceeded to establish a complete water system between the springs and Vineyard Haven. This not only gives the village an ample supply for general use, but also for protection against fire.

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Last season the town purchased suitable apparatus to be used in connection with the water system, and with the two combined we are thoroughly armed and equipped against a repetition of the disastrous conflagration which laid waste the principal part of our beautiful village several years ago. The season of '89 finds the Boston gentlemen making an extension of the water system from Vineyard Haven to their new village of

WEST CHOP.

This new village deserves more than a passing notice. It is situated two miles north of Vineyard Haven, and is located on a beautiful bluff overlooking Vineyard Sound, and it has all the natural and essential elements of a delightful summer watering place.

In some respects it has advantages superior to any other part of the island. By reference to the map on the cover of this work it will be seen that this village of West Chop is at that part of the island nearest to the main land, being but about eighteen minutes ride by steamer* from Wood's Holl, the terminus of the rail route from Boston.

This shortness of water-route precludes the possibility of being sea-sick, no minor consideration, as the reader may know, perhaps, by sad experience.

*As we go to press we learn that the proprietors of West Chop have purchased a staunch steamer to ply between Wood's Holl and West Chop this summer.

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From West Chop a grand ocean view may be had, and it is ever changing, a veritable marine panorama is almost constantly presented to the observer. The entire commerce of the United States, together with the famous yachts of the country, pass and repass within a short distance and in full view of West Chop. It is estimated that 30,000 vessels of various kinds pass this place annually, many of which enter Vineyard Haven harbor as a port of refuge, thus often presenting a marine picture both animated and interesting.

We believe that this new village of West Chop will soon become a celebrated resort for health and comfort. It is in the hands of gentlemen of ample means and ability, and thus a successful future for West Chop is undoubtedly assured.

As to the cost of living or board on Martha's Vineyard, that varies somewhat according to size or number of rooms desired. The ordinary price of good board, including room, is from seven to ten dollars per week.

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THE BEAUTIFUL HAVEN OVER THE SEA.

ANOTHER "SUMMER VISITOR" DESCRIBES VINEYARD HAVEN AS SEEN BY HIM.

We clip the following from the *Martha's Vineyard Herald*, a paper published at Cottage City:

To the Editor of the Herald:

In prospecting for a possible future home, I have made sundry visits to Edgartown and have been pleased with its beauties, these have proved sufficient to captivate; but I have also been drawn to that other island village, Vineyard Haven, and its delightful situation and desirable attractions have also in turn, secured my admiration; and to express the situation in the language of a poetic writer, which I quote imperfectly, no doubt, "How happy I'd be with either, were t'other dear charmer away."

We old, gray heads remember seeing on the maps in our geographies, the location of a village on the island of Martha's Vineyard, to which was given the unpoetic name, "Holmes' Hole." With this name we associated ideas conforming to the ridiculous title, and so when the undersigned learned that the name Vineyard Haven was a new one for the ancient village of Holmes' Hole, he was curious to inspect the place which once had the cavernous title; he went, he saw, he was enraptured. What he found was not a dismal hole of any sort, but a beautiful, cheery, bright village, full of pretty homes, surrounded with rural adornments, embowered in shade and made attractive with well kept lawns, gardens and flowers, added to these, a respectable

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number of shops and stores, hotels, and other places of business, all of which was an agreeable surprise. The village, built near the head of the famous harbor, has an admirable situation. The site gradually rises from the water to a considerable altitude; the principal streets extend parallel with the shore, and the rising ground gives excellent locations for residences, nearly all of which enjoy the delightful prospect of the waters and shipping of the harbor, the beautiful and ever changing panorama of the Sound. There is a charming commingling of ancient shingled residences, built in the last century, or in the early years of the present one, and of stylish modern dwellings and stores. One can study the various phases of rural architecture, and note the progress from Puritan simplicity to the extravagance of the present decade, and the homes of the great grand-fathers and those of the present generation, stand side by side, illustrating the old "colonial," and modern "Queen Anne" styles.

Vineyard Haven is to-day, not only a business center for a large portion of the island, but it is rapidly becoming a summer resort. Its situation at the head of the magnificent harbor, is one of rare excellence; the prevailing south west breeze of the summer months, coming across the waters of the bay and the lagoon, renders its temperature delightfully cool and enjoyable at all times; the prospect over land and sea is an enchanting picture; the facilities for bathing, boating, sailing, fishing, are ample; the drive over the road following the beach and the bluffs, is one of the most charming in the land; and back of the village are winding roads and paths leading to the lake, "Tashmoo," the beauties of which must be seen to be appreciated; good hotels provide accommodations for a portion of the summer visitors and many others find pleasant quarters elsewhere in the village.

The government of this fair haven of rest seems to be perfection itself, as it secures the residents against all annoyances, and no disturbing elements or causes for complaints, on the score of intemperance or any form of immorality exist. It is a well ordered, peaceful community, offering rare inducements to all seeking either a permanent or temporary home. Judging from what has been done in the past in the way of making Vineyard Haven a popular summer resort, the future of the place is full of promise, and as the whole western shore of the harbor affords sites for building that are unexcelled, it is not improbable that within a few years there will be a continuous succession of

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villas and cottages, extending from the village to the lighthouse at West Chop. Aside from this location there is also the suburb of Oaklahoma, situated on the bluffs, on the western shore of the Lagoon, within a short drive of the village. At this place there is already a hotel and several cottages, and the grounds adjacent give locations for homes which command a superb marine prospect of great extent.

As this place becomes better known to the denizens of our crowded cities, it will receive a larger share of attention and people will flock to it in larger numbers, and all who do so, will find Vineyard Haven, desirable in all things. H.

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Cottage City.

This Cottage City of America is located on the northeast extremity of Martha's Vineyard and but two miles from Vineyard Haven. It is built on pleasant bluffs overlooking the waters of Vineyard Sound. The Martha's Vineyard Camp-meeting Association, the Oak Bluffs Land and Wharf Company and the Vineyard Grove Company are three distinct organizations, but topographically considered they are one, blended in appearance, are essentially the same in their purposes, and have been consolidated and incorporated under the comprehensive and beautiful title of Cottage City.

This place was selected by some far-seeing Methodists on account of its secluded and beautiful situation for an annual camp-meeting ground, and here their first meeting was held in August, 1835, which proved to be the nucleus of this favorite summer resort. These camp-meetings were very simple and unique in character. The worshippers occupied rude tents, and the first year there were only nine

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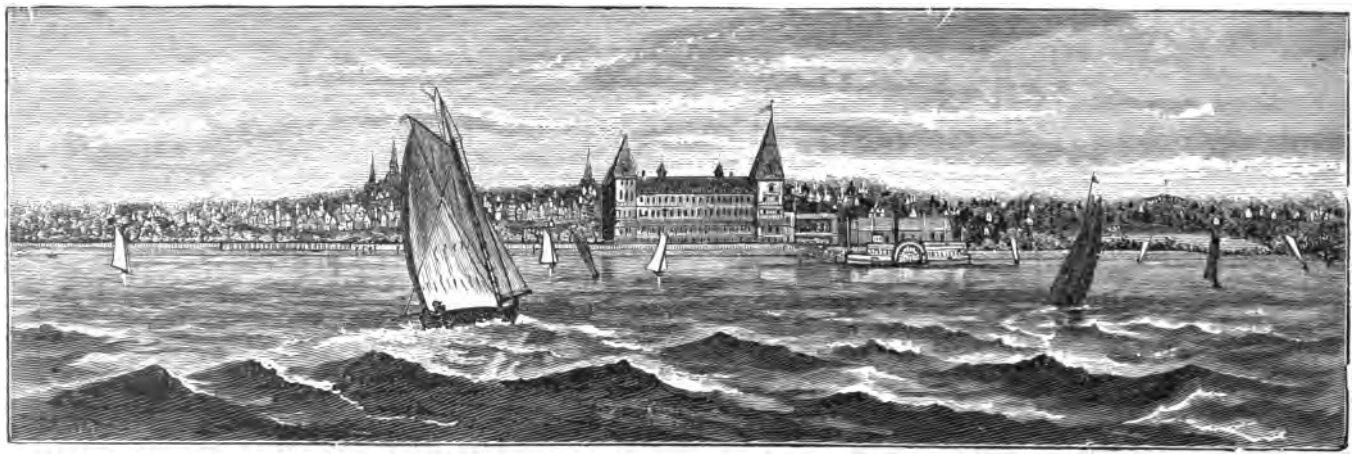

COTTAGE CITY.

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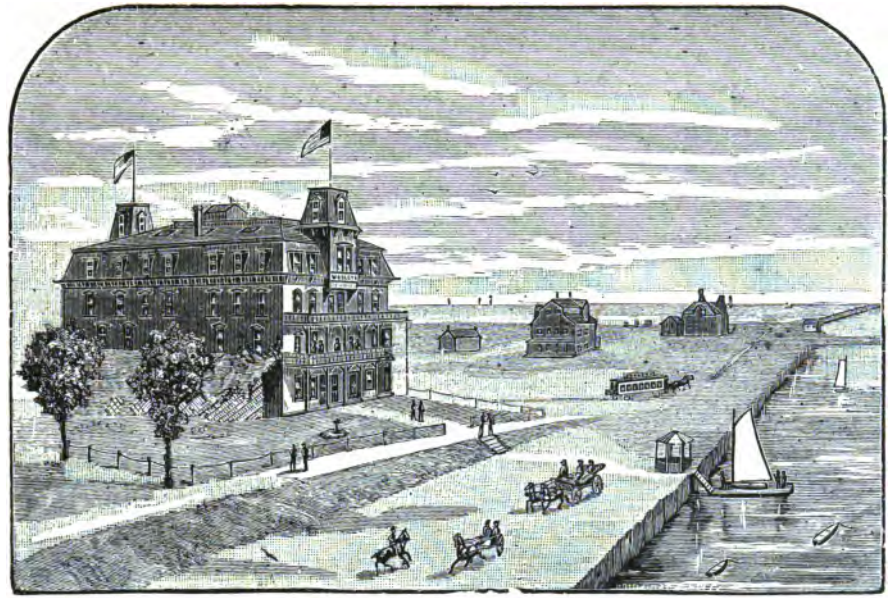

WESLEY HOUSE,—COTTAGE CITY, MASS.

A. G. WESLEY & CO., PROPRIETORS.

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of them, but each succeeding year these meetings assumed larger proportions until they became the largest and more fully attended than any other meeting of the kind in the country.

In the meantime cottages took the place of tents, some of humble proportions, others of ample size, with beautiful grounds, built by wealthy men from many cities, who came with their families and friends to spend the summer months, and surely they were wise in choosing this location where they could live in quietude, order and fraternity in this fairy city by the sea, which has within itself so many resources for pure enjoyment.

To-day Cottage City is not only a religious centre, but it is a social and intellectual *one* as well. The Methodist society have erected a huge iron tabernacle with a seating capacity for several thousand ; they also have a neat and tasteful chapel near the tabernacle. The grounds surrounding these structures are adorned with beds of blooming flowers, concrete walks and lovely lawns, shaded by native oaks.

The Baptists have, likewise, established a yearly meeting here, which is held one week in August. Their first meeting was held in 1877. They also have a fine tabernacle and chapel, and their meetings are largely attended.

The Episcopals have an elegant church here also, which was the gift of a wealthy parishioner. Ser-

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vices are held in this church during the summer season. Cottage City is well provided with first-class hotels and boarding-houses, among which we will mention the Seaview Hotel, Highland House, Pawnee House, Island House, Searell's Hotel, Wesley House, Naumkeag and Prospect Houses, and others.

Last, but not least, we would mention Agassiz Hall, a fine large building in which the "Martha's Vineyard Summer Institute" is held annually, beginning about the middle of July and continuing for five weeks. This Institute was established in 1878. Its object is for the purpose of affording to teachers and others the opportunity of combining the study of some specialty with rest and recreation at a delightful and inexpensive seaside resort. The professors of the various departments are among the best educators in the land. The opportunity of meeting and forming the acquaintance of these learned men and women, coming, as they do, from all parts of the country, is, in itself, well worth the cost of attending. Last year there were students in attendance at this Institute from thirty different States and Territories.

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DR. TUCKER'S COTTAGE, COTTAGE CITY.

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MARTHA'S VINEYARD.

TRIBUTE TO HER ATTRACTIVENESS FROM AUTHORITY ABROAD.

THE AMERICAN ISLE OF WIGHT.

We clip the following from the *Vineyard Gazette*, a paper published at Edgartown, the county-seat of Martha's Vineyard. It was established in 1846, and is the leading paper of the island.

[FROM DR. GEO. B. CORNELL, BROOKLYN, N. Y.]

Mr. Editor:

On the approach of the summer's sun, the increasing temperature of the city reminds us pleasantly of the refreshing, cool breezes of your own delightful Island of Martha's Vineyard; its many places of resort for one's health and amusement; the familiar routes for promenaders, either by day or evening; the healthful drives by the "sea-beat shore," over the open country, or through the narrow woodland pass, fanned by verdant foliage in rapidly gliding along; secluded spots for bathing sports either of a quiet or lively character; all these rush into the mind so vividly that for a moment we are lost in the reverie and in imagination are with you again. When your humble servant last returned to Edgartown he did so with general health exhausted by long continued professional labors, the city field of practice being abandoned for the purpose of rest seeking in a quiet "Retreat" in the country. As it is

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a crime for a physician to say "I am sick," and to avoid the ordinary response "Physician, heal thyself," this little personal detail was kept a profound secret, until, "with exercise on the place, grooming the horses, training the colts, indulging in the fashionable amusement of raising poultry, drinking of the natural, sparkling water of the place, which was more beneficial than medicine, breathing into the lungs that soul-inspiring atmosphere which is almost sufficient through its recuperative powers to raise the dead," unconsciously was restored that lost treasure which was so earnestly desired. The island is a grand sanitarium to which thousands of invalids would resort were they conscious of the health-restoring, soul-reviving, strength-imparting qualities of those natural elements and cheerful surroundings which one can so freely find on Martha's Vineyard, but more especially on the eastern portion of the island, looking out as it does upon the vast expanse of the "Atlantic," with nothing of any character intervening to laden the air with disease or impurity or to rob it of that strength or tonic power which has so frequently charmed the saddened into singing, the sick into healthfulness, imperceptibly imparting vigor of body to the debilitated.

It is to the social village of Edgartown one may flee from the heated, noisy, crowded, dusty city, and find one's self so comfortable, cool and calm and free from the collision of crowds, where malaria never generates. There, clocks are not needed to alarm the sleeper in the morning, to remind of the approaching mealtime, or to notify the promenader of the lateness of the hour; as the good old town bell rings at 7 A. M. for breakfast; 12 M. for dinner; 6 P. M. for supper; and at 9 P. M. for repairing home for the night. Very considerately has the funeral tolling of the bell been silenced while the respectful procession sadly wends its way to the sacred little cemetery with the lamented dead, least some aged traveller, tottering on the bank, might be saddened or hastened across the river. The churches of the place also exercise generosity rarely surpassed elsewhere, each inviting the public to listen to only one sermon on the Sabbath, but so arranging the appointments that one can enjoy two of them if desired. The postoffice department dispenses its contents to the public twice "per diem," which visitors so highly appreciate. In all these privileges the writer rejoices to have been a participant, when at the expiration of three short years, instead of being "laid away," he found himself in

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the enjoyment of perfect health, and on the fly to "the City of Churches," to resume professional life with the zeal and activity of a boy of twenty-one, amply rewarded for his trouble in change of residence. There is not on the face of this wide earth a place better adapted naturally for the restoration of the invalid to health than your Martha's Vineyard; and to verify my impressions of the location the family will report at "Retreat Cottage" on the thirtieth of this month; while the doctor is so robust as not to require a vacation, and may drop down for a few days only, sufficiently long to shake the cordial hands of the many warm friends still with you remaining. Martha's Vineyard will ever be remembered by the writer with gratitude for the invaluable blessing of health so happily imparted from his brief residence in Edgartown. Its future undoubtedly is to be glorious; for where can health be found if not on your "sea girt isle?"

GEORGE B. CORNELL.

Brooklyn, N. Y., May 8, 1889.

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THE FAVORABLE EFFECT OF OCEAN CURRENTS

ON THE

CLIMATE OF MARTHA'S VINEYARD.*

The great ocean tidal wave known as the flood tide, sweeps in upon the coast in this locality every twelve hours. The temperature of this tidal wave in summer time at the surface is about 65° Fahrenheit, while at a depth of one hundred feet or more it is 55°. To the eastward and in the immediate vicinity of this Island are large sand shoals, which have an area of thousands of acres.

These sand shoals, therefore, serve as an obstruction to the normal action of the flood tidal wave, and the water, in order to find its level, or to equalize itself in its onward course, comes in contact with these shoals, causing the colder water to be whirled to the surface, thus cooling the atmosphere

*The author of this work has for years made a study of the phenomena of the tidal currents of the American coast, the result of which is embodied in a work published annually, entitled "Eldridge's Tide and Current Tables for the Coast of the United States." It has been adopted by the mariners of this country as the standard for correct data relative to tidal currents, and has already reached its fifteenth edition.

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for miles around, and thereby keeping the mercury far below the nineties.

The action of the ocean currents referred to secures to the Island a climate of less variation in temperature than at any other place on the New England coast.

To substantiate this declaration we refer the reader to the following table which we are able to present through the courtesy of Mr. Max Wagner, the efficient observer of the U. S. Signal Service Station at Vineyard Haven:

Months.	Average monthly temperature.	Average monthly temperature.
	1887.	1888.
January	32.2	29.9
February	31.0	30.0
March	33.6	35.1
April	44 8	44.5
May	57.2	54.9
June	63.2	67.3
July	73.2	68.1
AUGUST	**71.5**	**71.4**
SEPTEMBER	**61.4**	**61.1**
October	54.0	50.4
November	46.2	47.0
December	37 6	37 1

[By reference to this table it will be observed that the average temperature for the months of August in 1887 and 1888 differed but one-

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tenth of a degree. The difference in September in these years was but three-tenths of a degree. The average difference of the months of July is much more, but we account for it from the fact that the month of July, 1887, was an exceptionally hot month all over the country.—AUTHOR]

In winter, with Cape Cod and Nantucket to the eastward of Martha's Vineyard, an effectual barrier is formed to turn the cold Arctic current from the north aside, to the southward—and causes it to sink below the Gulf Stream, and onward it hurries to cool the fevered brow of the inhabitant of the Tropics.

According to the exhaustive explorations, made by the U. S. coast survey officers in 1863, under the masterly direction of A. D. Bache, the fact was established, that the inner or northern edge of the Gulf stream is in closer proximity with the island of Martha's Vineyard than any other part of the Atlantic coast, north of Cape Hatteras, therefore the warm winds from the bosom of this—one of nature's most wonderful and mysterious compensators—has a short and unobstructed passage to Martha's Vineyard; which, together with the influx of the flood tidal wave, coming every twelve hours with its vast lavement (but a few degrees colder in winter than in summer) renders the temperature of this island fully fifteen degrees warmer in winter than it is at Boston.

Zero weather is of rare occurrence, and when the mercury does fall to that point it never remains

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there but a few hours at most. It is such a climate as one would naturally look to for health and comfort, especially in summer, and, as a matter of fact, in looking here, no one will be disappointed. Epidemics of all kinds, including diphtheria, are positively unknown, and malaria does not exist, and this climate will be found remarkably beneficial for those who suffer from nervous diseases, dyspepsia, various troubles of the liver, malaria, general debility, &c.

The people of the island are exceptionally free from all diseases incident to the human family, and Time is left to do his work almost single-handed; and he toys with the people of this Sunny Isle most indulgently, as a careful inspection of the records show that the average duration of human life is fifty-seven years, being twenty-three years above the average length of life throughout the civilized world.

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SPORT AT THE VINEYARD.

FISHING AND SHOOTING.

We have elsewhere shown how the currents of air and water affect the Vineyard so that, as far as climate is concerned, we have a bit of the southern coast transported to the shores of New England. Nothing attests this more plainly than the character of the denizens of air and water that find their homes on and about its shores.

It has been said that man might have learned all the secrets of his triumphs over Nature by studying the anatomy and habits of Nature's earlier children ; and if one is searching for a summer home that shall combine the most healthgiving condition of air and sea, he cannot do better than to follow the flocks of birds and schools of fishes on their annual pilgrimages, tarrying with them where they love to linger longest.

The Vineyard is an outpost of the continent planted in the face of the advancing waters of the Atlantic and around it circle the numberless herds

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of the ocean. Within an hour's sail from the island can be found nearly every species of sea fish that is common in the northern waters of America, the cod, haddock, pollock, hake, halibut, mackerel, sturgeon, swordfish and many others, all of which will furnish sport for the fisherman, while in addition to these are many other varieties which seldom or never venture into the cold waters north of Cape Cod, as the bluefish, the southern weakfish, the great striped bass, sea or rock bass, tautog, scuppog and others.

The king of Vineyard game fish is the striped bass, a fish ranging from four to over sixty pounds in weight, which is captured by the more scientific anglers with a short stiff rod, a very long and fine line, called a Cuttyhunk line, and a large reel.

The fisherman takes his stand on a staging built out over the breaking surf on iron rods fastened into the rocks below and casts his bait into an eddy formed by the undertow or behind some rock, and if he is rewarded by hooking a fish it is the signal for a struggle that may last for hours.

Bass fishing is a sport that has heretofore been affected chiefly by New York gentlemen of wealth and leisure, who have built several fine club houses and secured the adjacent shore rights at several points on the Vineyard and the neighboring islands, but there are still many points on the shores where

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good bass fishing can be obtained without the prerequisite of a membership in one of these clubs.

Next to bass fishing comes blue fishing, and perhaps it should be placed first as a democratic sport; for the fish are large, from 2½ to 16 pounds, gamey, much more plentiful than the great bass, and can be caught without the delicate and costly implements of the sporting angler.

The bluefish is caught by towing a large hook loaded with lead and covered with the reversed skin of an eel, from a boat under sail; and, if the refinement of sport is for the sportsman to place himself as nearly as possible on a level with the game, blue-fishing must stand at the head of the list of piscatorial sports, for it is often a problem whether the fish shall come to the fisherman or the fisherman go to the fishes.

Besides these kings of salt water game fish, there are many varieties, among which may be mentioned black bass, tautog and scuppog, these abound in exhaustless supply within a short distance from the shore, and those who have a desire to engage in the healthy and fascinating sport of fishing can always satisfy his longing to the full. For the Vineyarder knows well the haunts of the finny tribe, and a day's experience with one of these veterans will be fraught with rare enjoyment and lots of fish as a practical result of the trip.

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The island is well stocked with fresh water fish, which have been neglected and allowed to multiply by the sportsmen who confine themselves almost exclusively to salt water fishing. There are more than twenty fresh or brackish water lakes on the island, inhabited by pickerel and perch, the latter embracing three varieties and often running as large as 2½ pounds in weight, and in some of these ponds they will take the fly at morning and evening as readily as a brook trout.

There are some seven or more trout streams on the island, several of them emptying into large salt lakes. They are stocked with trout, some of which present all the characteristics of a mountain brook trout, while those fish which have access to the salt lakes or the sea, resemble the sea trout of the British Provinces. Several of these streams are preserved by city sportsmen, but there is still enough free fishing to reward an early comer in April or May with a better basket than can be caught this side of the Maine lakes.

Now as to shooting. Nothing attests the mildness of the Vineyard so plainly as the number of birds, principally sea-fowl, that habitually winter here and are seldom found elsewhere in New England in the winter seasons. Many of them furnish excellent sport from October to May. The Canada goose, widgeon, redhead duck, two species of bluebill duck

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and the ruddy duck tarry here through the whole winter, while the various distinctively sea-dwelling species such as the eider duck, sea duck, two species of coot, three of merganser, and others, can always be found in numbers about the shores.

With upland game the island is well supplied. Woodcock are plentiful both as resident and in their migrations, though the close nature of the covers makes their pursuit difficult for dogs and hunters.

The bob white whistles from every corner and is very plentiful after a favorable winter. Ruffed grouse were placed on the island about six years ago and are now quite numerous. But the prince of all upland birds on the Vineyard as elsewhere is the prairie chicken. These birds are the last remnant of a race that has been driven beyond the Mississippi river by the advance of civilization.

Difference in habits and environment make them somewhat larger and stronger of flight than the western birds, from which they can be readily distinguished by those familiar with both varieties. They are known on the island by the local name of heath hen, a misnomer that once got a briny legislator, who had spent more of his youth in the forecastle than at school, into orthographical difficulties; for he called down the wrath of his Vineyard constituents on his head by presenting

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before the Legislature of Massachusetts a bill to protect the "Heathen" of Martha's Vineyard.

These birds are now protected throughout the year by special statute but they are increasing and, probably, a short open season will soon be allowed. Shore birds of course furnish the principal sport for those who seek the island for summer recreation only, and if such will tarry to the first of September and visit with the morning sun, the more unfrequented fields, marshes and sea beaches they will be rewarded with excellent bags.

Three species of large plover, two of smaller, willett, telltales, curlew, snipe, and numerous kinds of smaller sandpipers make the list complete.

Perhaps this may seem a long list of feathered game to be found on what most people have regarded as a barren island, but when we reflect that it is the largest island on the New England coast, with some fifty-five miles of sea shore and about a hundred and thirty square miles in extent, it is not surprising that it presents to the sportsman who will take the trouble to gain a little local knowledge, the best and most accessible field for sport among small game, of great variety, to be found north and east of Florida.

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HEALTH OF CHILDREN.

The phenomenal exemption of children from fatal diseases on Martha's Vineyard, deserves special mention. As stated in the preface of this work the writer has been a resident of Martha's Vineyard for fourteen years, and during that period there have been but six deaths under fifteen years of age in Vineyard Haven—a fact, we feel safe in asserting, which is without parallel (outside of this island) in any other locality in the United States.

In conversing with the physicians of Vineyard Haven, the above was substantiated by the assertions of these gentlemen that but a small part of their practice was in cases of children, and if a child lived to the age of six months it was quite sure to grow up. For further evidence in this direction an actual count and measurement was made of the graves in the several cemeteries in Vineyard Haven, and it was found that only one grave in six was smaller than that of a full grown person. Now in connection with this the fact should be taken into

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account that fully eighty per cent. of all who are born on the island leave it at maturity to seek employment in the various spheres of life which the island does not afford, and ply their avocations among the busier haunts of men. Thus we are irresistably led to believe that for children, even more than for persons of riper years, that no place in the world affords such perfect protection against those diseases so peculiarly cruel to children, as Martha's Vineyard.

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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

RELATIVE TO

MARTHA'S VINEYARD.

Question—Where is Martha's Vineyard?

Answer—Off the southeast coast of Massachusetts.

Ques.—How far is the island from the main land?

Ans.—Two and eight-tenths miles.

Ques.—How long is the island and how wide?

Ans.—It is twenty-three miles long and ten wide.

Ques.—What is the average temperature of the island in summer?

Ans.—It is 67.6° F.

Ques.—Is there any fog at Martha's Vineyard?

Ans. See page 30 of this work relative to that.

Ques.—Have you pure water on the island?

Ans.—Yes, at Vineyard Haven and Tashmoo the best in the state.

Ques.—Do you have mosquitoes on the island?

Ans.—Yes, for detailed explanation on this interesting subject, see page 31.

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Ques.—Is there good fishing in the vicinity of the island?

Ans.—We positively assert that it is ample and varied enough to suit the most exacting.

Ques.—What are the facilities for salt water bathing and what is the temperature in summer?

Ans.—The facilities are of the very best, temperature 65° F.

Ques.—What is the average price of board on the island?

Ans.—From seven to ten dollars per week, including room.

Ques.—Is there telegraph communication with the island?

Ans.—Yes, from Vineyard Haven, Cottage City, and Edgartown.

Ques.—How many mails a day do you receive in summer?

Ans.—From Boston three, from New York two.

Ques.—How far is Martha's Vineyard from Boston?

Ans.—In a straight line fifty-eight miles.

Ques.—How far is Martha's Vineyard from Boston by nearest route (Wood's Holl)?

Ans.—To Vineyard Haven 78 miles, to Cottage City 79 miles, to *West Chop* 76 miles.

Ques.—What is the running time between Boston (via Wood's Holl) and Vineyard Haven or Cottage City?

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Ans.—About three hours.

Ques.—How far is Martha's Vineyard from Boston via New Bedford?

Ans.—To Vineyard Haven 76 miles, to Cottage City 77 miles, to *West Chop* 74 miles.

Ques.—What is the running time between Boston and Vineyard Haven or Cottage City via New Bedford?

Ans.—About four hours.

Ques.—What is the running time from Boston to *West Chop*, (Martha's Vineyard,) via Wood's Holl?

Ans.—*About two hours and twenty-eight minutes.*

Ques.—What is the running time between Boston and *Vineyard Haven* via Wood's Holl and *West Chop*?

Ans.—About two hours and forty minutes.

Ques.—How far is Martha's Vineyard from New York?

Ans.—On a straight line 176 miles.

Ques.—How far is Martha's Vineyard from New York by steamer and rail, via Fall River line steamers?

Ans.—Two hundred and fifty-two miles.

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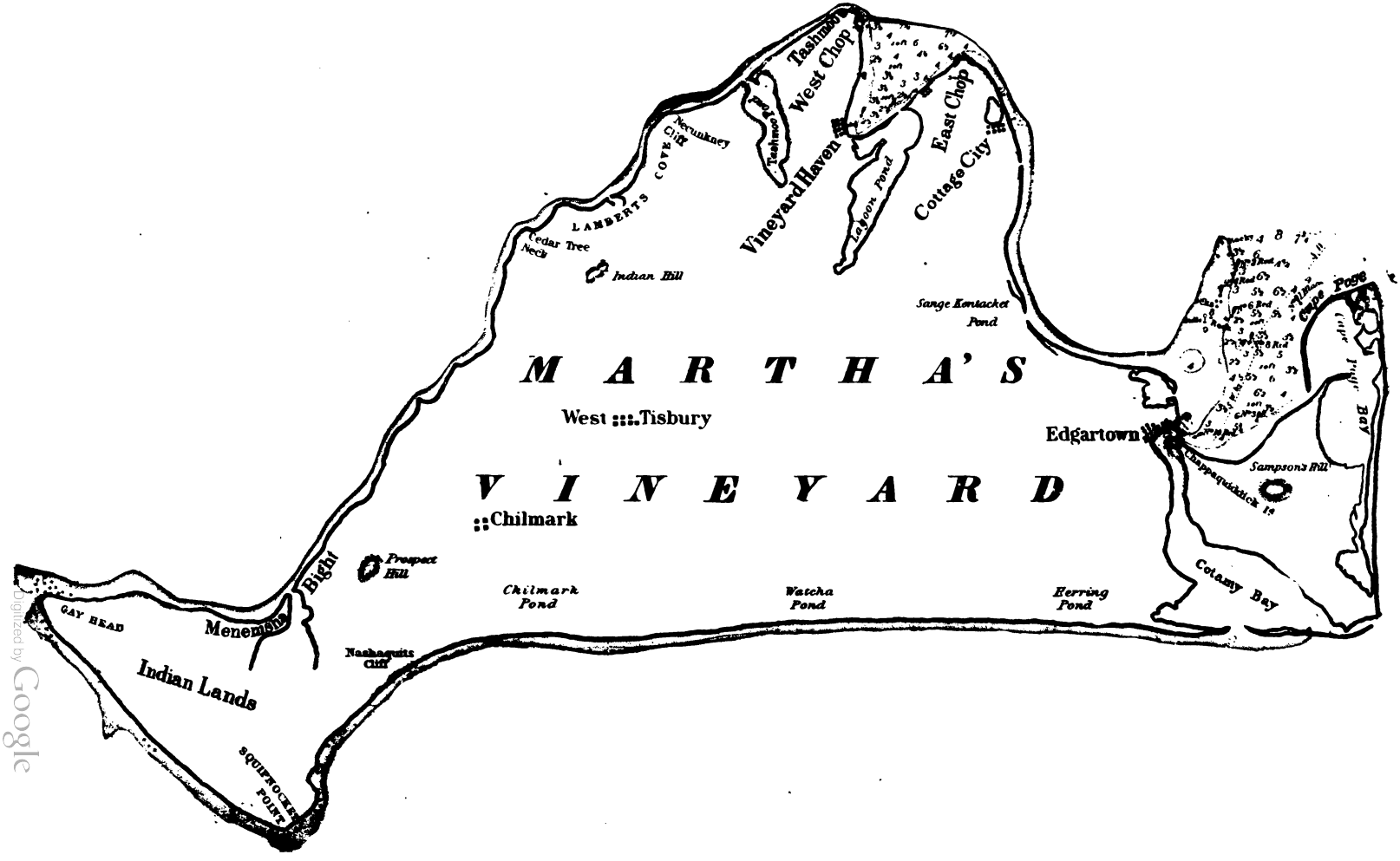

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THE NEW YORK
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TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

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How to Reach Martha's Vineyard.

The steamers of the Old Colony Line connect several times daily with trains from all parts of New England. Travellers from the south and west, coming by way of New York, may take the Fall River boat, leaving Pier 28, North River, about 5:30 p. m., making connection with express train for New Bedford and boat for Martha's Vineyard, arriving about 9 o'clock a. m. the next morning. Excursion tickets by this line from New York $7.25, good to return till Nov. 1st.

Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates may be obtained from all points reached by the Old Colony Railroad, good to return till Nov. 1st. Travelers from points beyond will do well to make inquiries of the general ticket and passenger agents of the road over which they wish to travel, regarding excursion tickets in connection with the Old Colony road.

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EXCURSION RATES

From Various Points to Martha's Vineyard.

[These Rates are for Round Trip Tickets.]

Albany, N. Y.	$9.95	New Britain, Ct.	$6.25
Athol, Mass.	4.25	New Haven, Ct.	7.40
Baltimore, Md.	16.85	New York City	7.25
Boston, Mass.	3.00	Norwich, Conn	5.00
Brockton, Mass.	2.40	Orange, Mass.	4.50
Bridgewater, Mass.	2.15	Palmer, Mass.	5.25
Bellows Falls, Vt.	6.40	Philadelphia, Pa.	11.25
Fitchburg, Mass.	3.00	Pittsfield, Mass.	7.90
Fitzwilliam, N. H.	4.45	Richmond, Va.	26.25
Gardner, Mass.	3.75	Saratoga, N. Y.	10.00
Greenfield, Mass.	5.50	Shelburne Falls, Mass.	6.00
Harrisburg, Pa.	16.50	Springfield, Mass.	5.85
Hartford, Ct.	6.00	Spencer, Mass.	4.75
Haverhill, Mass	4.80	Troy, N. Y.	8.00
Keene, N. H.	5.25	Washington, D. C.	19 25
Kingston, R. I.	3.60	Worcester, Mass.	3.70
Lowell, Mass.	4.00	Walpole, N. H.	6.15
Lawrence, Mass	4.30	Westmoreland, N. H.	5.85
Middletown, Ct	6.00	Westfield, Mass.	6.25
Milford, Mass.	3.55	Westerly, R. I.	4.10
Mystic, Conn.	4.40	Wilmington, Del.	12.45
Millers Falls, Mass.	5.00	Williamantic, Ct	5.00
Marlboro', N. H.	4.90	Waterbury, Ct.	7.00
No. Adams, Mass.	6.75	Williamsport, Mass.	7.00
New London, Ct.	4.75		

Excursion Rates can be obtained in July from other leading points.

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SANDERS & BARROWS CLOTHING HOUSE,

Headquarters for Clothing for Dukes and Bristol County.

67 & 69 WILLIAM STREET, NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

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F. A. F. ADAMS,

REAL ESTATE AGENCY,

No. 38 North 2nd Street, New Bedford, Mass.

FOR SALE. Sea Shore Residences, Hotels, Summer Resorts and Farms on the shores of Southern Massachusetts. All Correspondence cheerfully and promptly answered. Send for Illustrated Catalogue of Fine Estates.

REFERENCES:—J. A. Beauvais, President Citizens' Bank; Jonathan Bourne, President Merchants' Bank, and Hon. Walter Clifford, Mayor of New Bedford.

Chas. E. Ellis,

WHOLESALE GROCER

FOOD AND PRODUCE DEALER.

Factory Agent for Segars and Tobacco.

NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

P. O. BOX 412.

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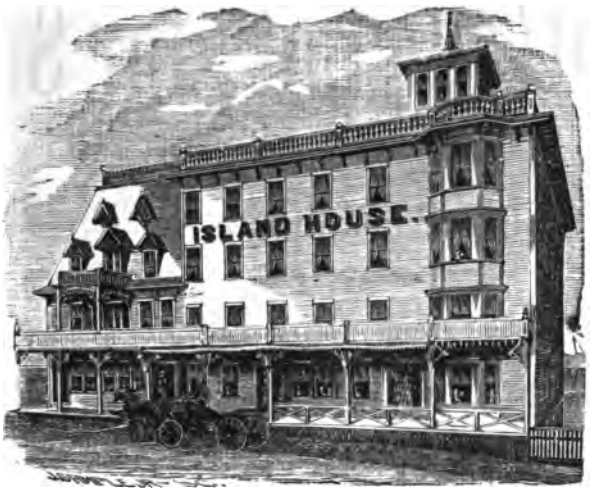

ISLAND HOUSE, H. HAYDEN, Proprietor, Cottage City, Martha's Vineyard, Mass. Best furnished and most popular Hotel on the Island. This House has increased in size from fourteen rooms in 1872 to its present capacity of eighty rooms It is centrally located and is open all the year round. Sleeping rooms are warmed in Winter, Fall and Spring. Regular rates from $2.00 to $2.50 per day. Special terms to those who wish to board by the week or month.

STEPHEN C. LUCE,

DEALER * IN * FINE * GROCERIES.

Family, Yacht and Hotel Trade

A SPECIALTY.

Main Street, Opp. Post Office, Vineyard Haven, Mass.

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Cottage Lots for Sale

AT

WEST CHOP, MARTHA'S VINEYARD, MASS.

Among the places which are attracting most favorable attention as a Summer Resort, is the Island of

MARTHA'S VINEYARD.

It is easy of access to visitors from Boston, New York and the West. There is probably no spot on the Island which is so favorably situated for

SUMMER RESIDENCES

AS THE NEW VILLAGE OF

WEST CHOP.

This situation is elevated, the views are grand and impressive.

The Climate is delightfully Cool, and the Air Pure and Soft.

Until now this part of the Island has remained in a primitive state, but it has recently passed into the hands of a number of Boston gentlemen, who have laid it out on a liberal and comprehensive scale.

A complete system of water works have been introduced into VINEYARD HAVEN, and WEST CHOP, having for its supply the famous Tashmoo Springs, to which reference is made in this work.

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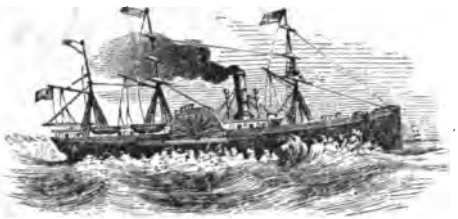

The Company has a commodious Landing at WEST CHOP, and a staunch Steamer which will connect at Wood's Holl with all trains to and from Boston.

See Old Colony Time Table on this page.

COTTAGE LOTS are now offered For Sale at WEST CHOP.

They vary in size from 5,000 to 20,000 feet, and prices range from $200. to $2,000 per lot. These prices may be advanced in the future. For plans and circulars, address

FRANCIS PEABODY, JR., OR WILLIAM B. OWEN,

54 DEVONSHIRE ST., 23 COURT ST.,

BOSTON, MASS.

Old Colony R. R. Time Table, Season 1889.

FROM BOSTON, PROVIDENCE, TAUNTON, FALL RIVER, TO MARTHA'S VINEYARD AND RETURN.

Leave ***Boston*** (Kneeland St. Station) for ***Cottage City*** at 9 A. M., 1.00, 4.05 P. M. week-days (8.15 A. M. Sundays), via Wood's Holl, (4.05 P. M. for ***Vineyard Haven***, week-days.

RETURNING, leave ***Cottage City*** 6.15, 9.30 A. M., 3.00 P. M., via Wood's Holl (1.00 P. M. via New Bedford to Park Sq. Station), week-days (4.45 P. M. Sundays), via Wood's Holl, ***Vineyard Haven***, 5.45 A. M., via Wood's Holl, week-days. Due in Boston (Kneeland St. Station) at 9.50 A. M., 1.10, (5.40 P. M. at Park Sq. Station, via New Bedford), 7.00 P. M. week-days (7.50 P. M. Sundays).

For ***Cottage City***, via New Bedford, leave ***Providence*** 8.00, 11.50 A. M., 2.00 P. M. week-days (6.45 A. M. Sundays). ***Taunton*** 8.59, 1.05, 3.12 P. M. week-days (7.26 A. M. Sundays). ***Fall River*** 6.05 A. M. (Wharf Station) 8.50 A. M., 3.30 P. M. via Fall River Branch,) week-days (7.35 A. M. Sundays, Wharf Station).

RETURNING, leave ***Cottage City*** 6.15, 9.30 A. M., 1.00, 3.00 P. M. week-days (4.45 P. M. Sundays.

The West Chop Land Company's Steamer *"City of Portsmouth"* will connect at Wood's Holl with all trains from Boston, landing passengers at ***West Chop*** in a few minutes from the time they leave Wood's Holl.

At West Chop Landing passengers can take a carriage direct to ***Vineyard Haven*** the drive occupying 15 minutes.

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H. B. HOWLAND,

DEALER IN

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks,

JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES.

28 PURCHASE STREET,

NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

Watch and Jewelry Repairing a Specialty.

MILLINERY AND HAIR GOODS.

OUR STYLES THE LATEST.
OUR STOCK THE LARGEST.
OUR PRICES THE LOWEST.

Our goods are bought of first hands which enables us to retail goods at lowest Boston wholesale prices. Our order department is under the supervision of the finest designer in New England. Special attention paid to

Mourning Orders. Black Crapes and Nuns Veiling Very Low.

Hair Goods in all grades and shades at about one-half the price charged by regular hair dealers. Mail orders promptly filled.

HIRAM B. COFFIN,

52 PURCHASE ST., CORNER OF WILLIAM,

NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

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PARKER HOUSE,

HOLDEN M. BROWNELL,

PROPRIETOR.

Centrally and conveniently located both for business people and tourists on

PURCHASE, MIDDLE AND ELM STREETS.

This is the only First-Class Hotel in New Bedford. It offers moderate and popular prices to travelers, and special terms are made with commercial agents and representatives of regular business houses.

The Hotel has this spring been thoroughly renovated and newly furnished, and all modern sanitary improvements added, making it most homelike and well suited for the comfort of ladies and families. A Café has recently been opened in connection with the House, where no expense has been spared to make the appointments and service as well as the "Cuisine" most excellent. Telegraph Office in the rotunda.

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE CONNECTED WITH THE HOUSE.

NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

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SOULIER BROS.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers,

AND SHOEMAKERS' SUPPLIES.

76 * PURCHASE * STREET,

NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

Boots and Shoes to Measure, made on the Premises at Retail Prices.

E. L. FREEMAN & SON,

LETTER-PRESS, LITHOGRAPHIC AND PHOTO-MECHANICAL

• *PRINTERS.* •

OUR FACILITIES FOR BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION ARE EXCELLENT, AND ENABLE US TO TURN OUT WORK WITH SPEED AND AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Our new "ARTOGRAVURE" process is specially adapted to Portrait and View work, and for Reproductions of Paintings, Engravings, Etc., is unsurpassed.

PRINTERS TO THE STATE.

3 Westminster Street, - - - Providence, R. I.

WORKS AT CENTRAL FALLS, R. I.

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NEW BEDFORD CORDAGE CO.,

ESTABLISHED 1842.

MANUFACTURERS OF

ALL KINDS AND SIZES OF

DRILLING CABLES

For Artesian Wells a Specialty.

WILLIAM J. ROTCH, PRESIDENT.

J. W. MACOMBER, GENERAL MANAGER.

I. W. BENJAMIN, TREASURER.

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HATCH & CO.'S EXPRESS.

OLD NEW BEDFORD LINE.

Established 1840. Now running in connection with the

NEW YORK & BOSTON DESPATCH

EXPRESS CO.

Agents for Old Colony Railroad, to all points

NORTH, EAST, SOUTH & WEST.

This is the only Company that Forwards

Express Matter on Passenger Trains.

Only one rate of charge is made between New Bedford and points on Main Line, Cape Cod and Northern Division of Old Colony Railroad.

The public are reminded that between New Bedford and Boston, in addition to the Passenger Train Service, this Company operates a

FREIGHT EXPRESS.

It is the desire of the Management to offer their Patrons every Facility and Accommodation.

OFFICES.

BOSTON:
105, 107, 109 ARCH STREET.

NEW BEDFORD:
5 RICKETSON BLOCK.

NEW YORK:
304 CANAL STREET. 63 and 940 BROADWAY.

NANTUCKET. COTTAGE CITY. VINEYARD HAVEN. EDGARTOWN.

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THE

Leading Hotel on Martha's Vineyard.

Terms: $2.50 to $4.00 Per Day.

The Celebrated Beech Grove Spring Water will be served on the table of this hotel.

LOUIS FRENKEL.

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CLOTHING.

The people of Martha's Vineyard are respectfully reminded that the undersigned keeps in stock, a full line of

Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Children's Clothing, Hats, Caps, Etc.

When comparing our prices with those of Boston and New Bedford, on goods of like quality, we think the difference will be in our favor. "Distance lends enchantment," you know, which is often true of the people of our Island going to the cities to buy Clothing. A careful inspection of our varied stock and prices will enable the purchaser to save time and money by patronizing

Frank P. Horton, * The Vineyard Clothier,

IN LANE'S BLOCK, VINEYARD HAVEN, MASS.

G. W. ELDRIDGE,

VINEYARD HAVEN, MASS.

KEEPS ON HAND AND FOR SALE A FULL LINE OF

MARINE AND FIELD GLASSES,

SPY GLASSES AND TELESCOPES.

Also Compasses, Barometers, Charts and Nautical Books. My prices are lower than they are in Boston or New York for the same grade of goods.

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LUCE BROTHERS'

Advertisement!

To the Inhabitants of the Island:

We wish to call your attention to the fact that we have a large and varied Stock of

Dry * and * Fancy * Goods,

BOOTS, SHOES, CARPETS, MATTING, Etc., Etc.

We buy our Goods low for cash and we can and do sell them as low (same quality considered) as they can be bought in New Bedford or Boston.

We respectfully solicit the patronage of our Island people and Summer Visitors feeling confident that our goods and prices will be satisfactory to all in every instance.

Thanking the public for their liberal patronage in the past, and believing that our terms and goods will warrant a continuance of it in the future,

we remain sincerely yours,

LUCE BROTHERS,

MAIN STREET, Vineyard Haven, Mass.

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Real Estate and Insurance.

E. G. ELDRIDGE,

(Successor to F. C. SMITH,)

Agent and Broker.

COTTAGES TO LET AND FOR SALE.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

Contracts placed for Building, Painting, Repairing and Moving. Cottages left in my care will be closed in the Fall, cared for thro' the Winter, and opened in the Spring. Real Estate Commissions solicited in any part of the county.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Old and reliable companies represented. Insurance effected throughout the County.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Deeds, Leases, Mortgages and Conveyances of all kinds executed at this office.

E. G. ELDRIDGE,

Office, Arcade Building, Oak Bluffs, Cottage City,

Martha's Vineyard, Mass.

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BEECH GROVE

Mineral Spring Company,

INCORPORATED JUNE, 1888.

WHOLESALE BOTTLERS

of the finest Table Water in the world. Equal to, and in many respects surpassing the manufactured Appolinaris water, and equal in purity to the Poland Spring water. Having a fine, never-failing spring of abundant flow of water, no expense is spared to keep it free from surface drainage and all other impurities. We are putting up all kinds of carbonated Temperance Beverages in connection with our Table Water which we guarantee to give satisfaction as this water is the basis of them all, including Soda Water and Vichy in Siphons and Tanks for Fountains, Sarsaparilla, Cream and Lemon Soda, Pineapple, Tonics, Etc. The Ginger Ale which we manufacture is the finest domestic, and by many it is preferred to the imported article which is sold at double the price. The Spring Water is delivered to hotels and cottages in jugs, carboys and barrels fresh from the Spring every morning.

We invite any one wishing a pleasant drive to use our grove of grand old beech trees for a picnic ground. Celebrated two centuries ago as a camping place of the Wapataqua tribe of Indians, who knew of the many medicinal virtues contained in this water. We also invite the public to inspect our works at 160 Circuit avenue, where will be found a large assortment of our goods.

H. J. GREENE, Prest. Z. D. LINTON, Treas. G. C. YOUNG, Agent.

☞ Rumford Chemical Co.'s wholesale agents for their celebrated Summer Beverages.

JAMES A. JAY,

LIVERY STABLE

No. 11 and 13 South 2d Street,

Near Union Street. **NEW BEDFORD, MASS.**

This gentleman keeps horses and carriages of all kinds to let with or without drivers. He also deals in horses and carriages, and boards horses. He is a horseman generally. Mr. Jay is accommodating and obliging and his terms are very reasonable. When you are in New Bedford and need anything in his line, give him a call and I think you will find this statement to be correct.

G. W. ELDRIDGE.

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H. W. COYE,

JEWELER

143 CIRCUIT AVENUE, - COTTAGE CITY, MASS.

AND MAIN STREET, VINEYARD HAVEN.

Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Clocks, Silverware and Optical Goods. Watches and Jewelry Repaired.

WALTER H. RENEAR,

(Successor to F. W. VINCENT,)

Livery AND Boarding Stable.

HEADQUARTERS FOR FIRST-CLASS TEAMS.

Passengers for Vineyard Haven and all parts of the Island will find conveyances opposite the Sea View House, Cottage City, on the arrival of every boat from New Bedford and Woods Holl. N. B.—Excursion parties for Tashmoo, Indian Hill, Nancy Luce's, South Beach and Gay Head will be carried at low rates in the commodious party wagons "Gypsy" and "Juno." Orders by telephone will receive prompt attention.

WALTER H. RENEAR, Main Street, Vineyard Haven, Mass.

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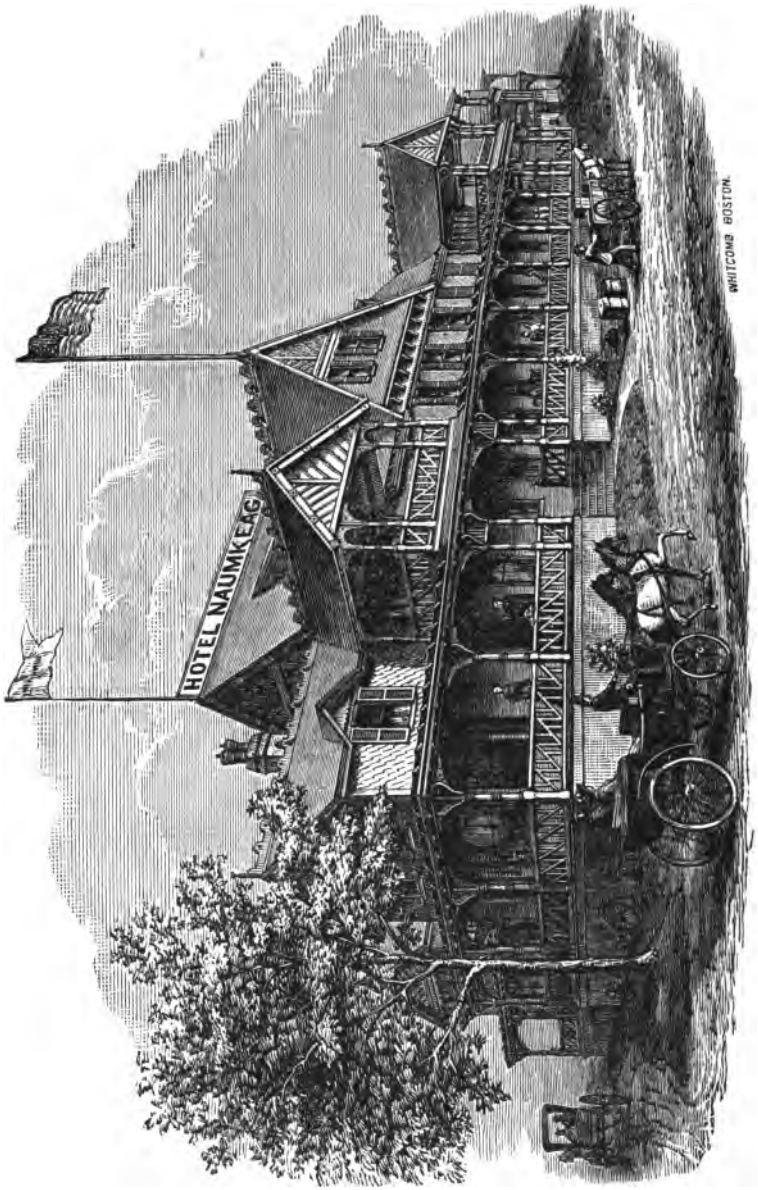
HOTEL NAUMKEAG,

COTTAGE CITY, MARTHA'S VINEYARD, MASS



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JOHN H. KOEHLER, Proprietor.

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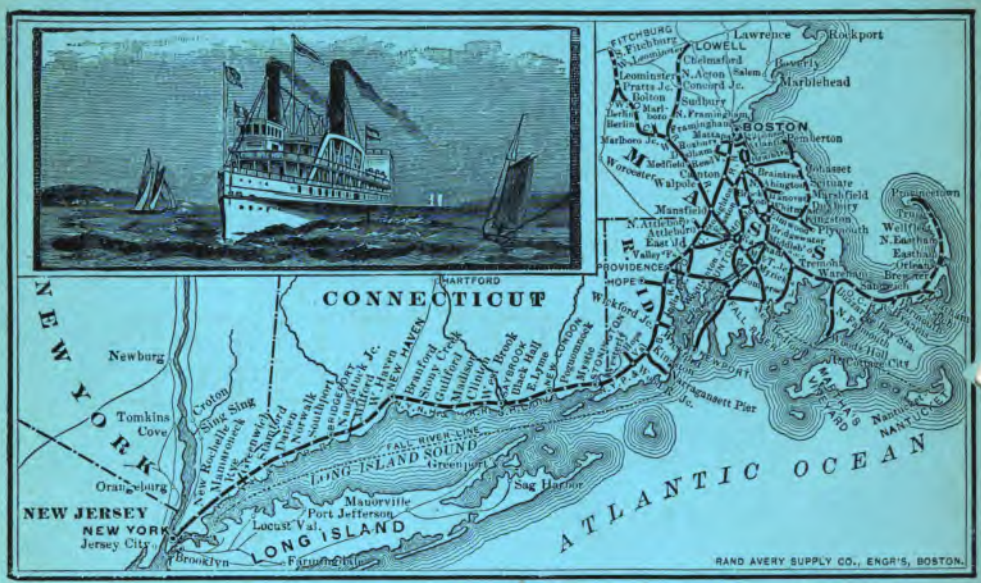

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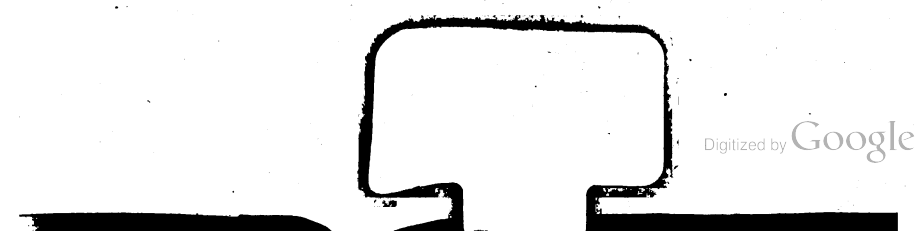

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